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DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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JULY
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SHOWDOWN WITH MEPHISTO!
GUEST-STARRING THE SILVER SURFER!
JRJR & AW

ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

JOHN ROMITA, JR.
PENCILER

AL WILLIAMSON
INKER

RICK PARKER
LETTERS

GREGORY WRIGHT
COLORS

RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR

TOM DeFALCO
CHIEF

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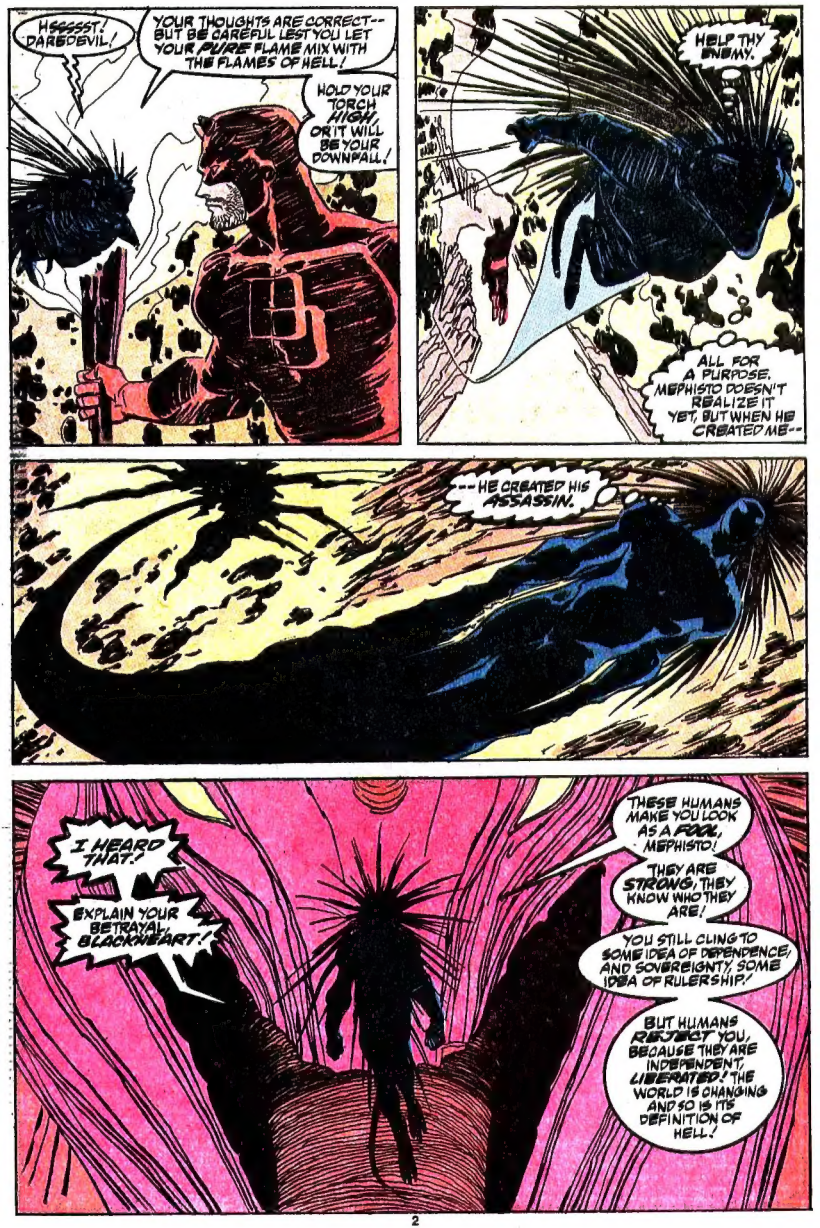
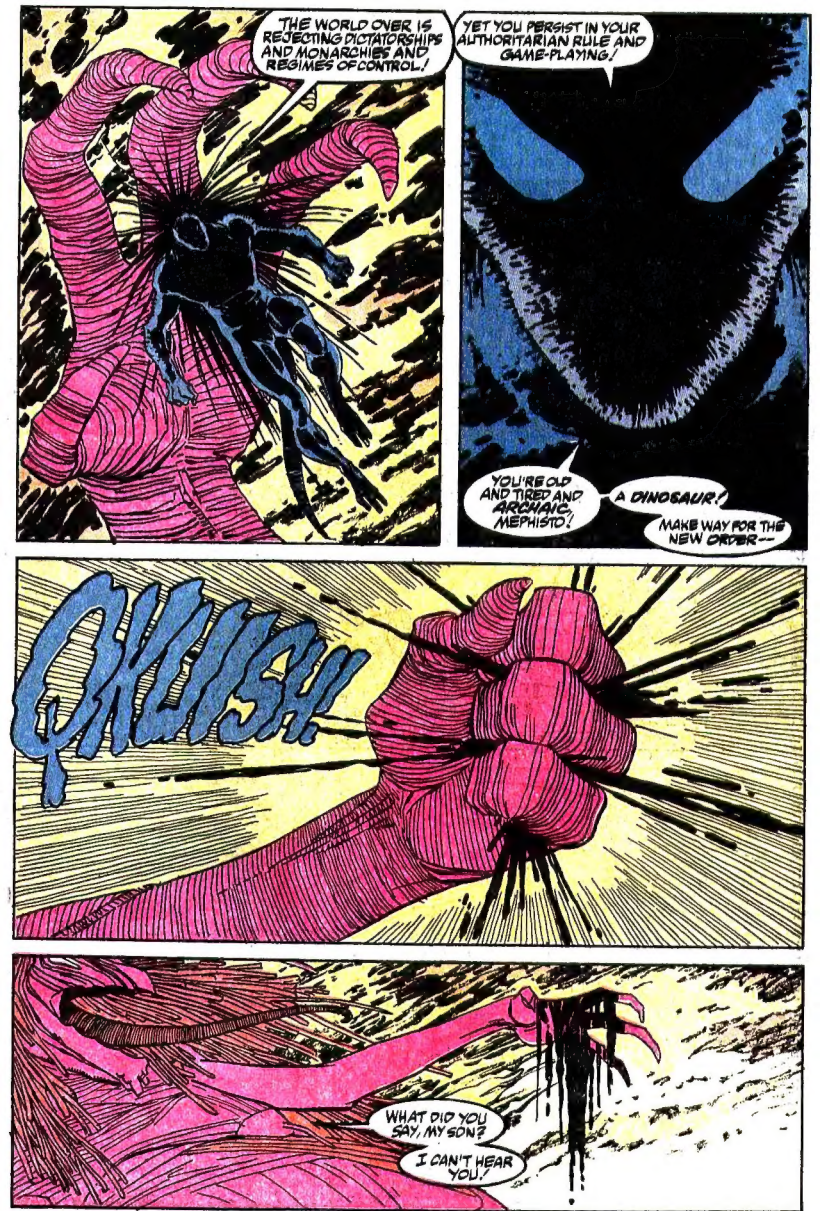
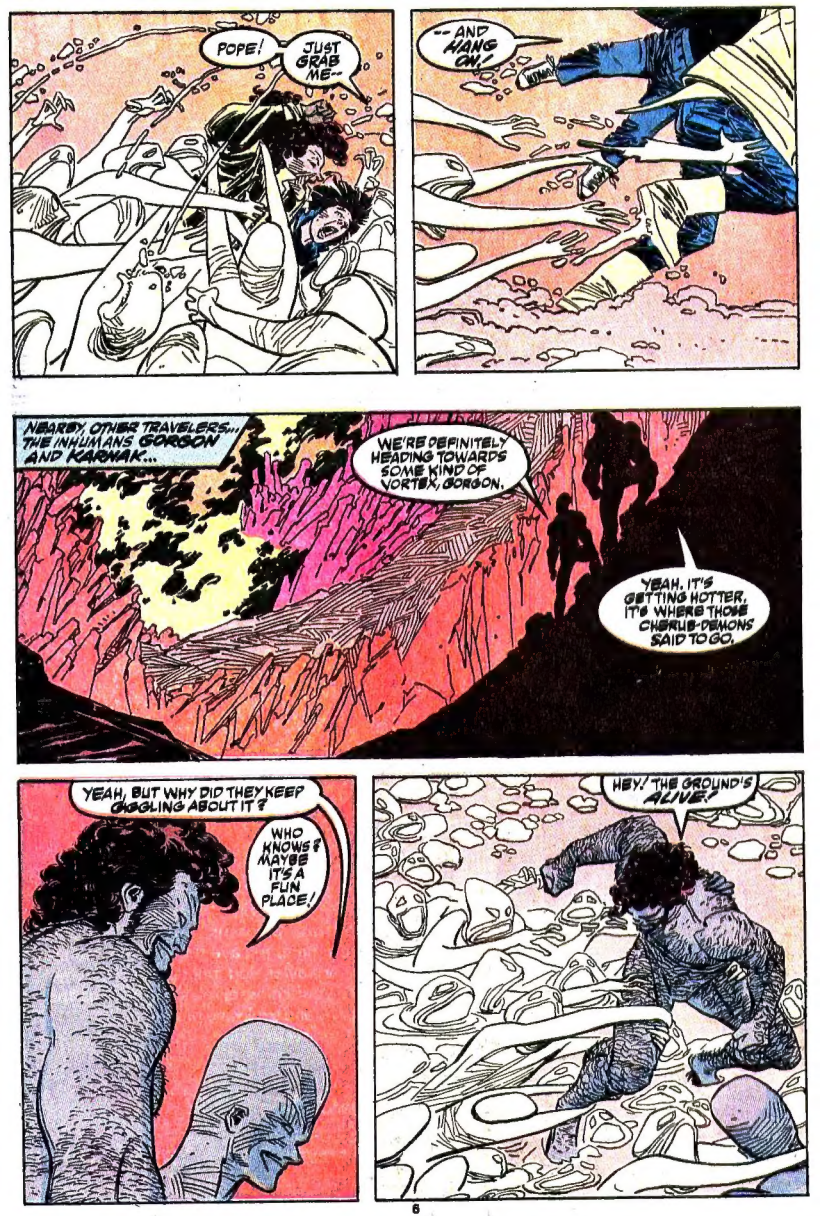
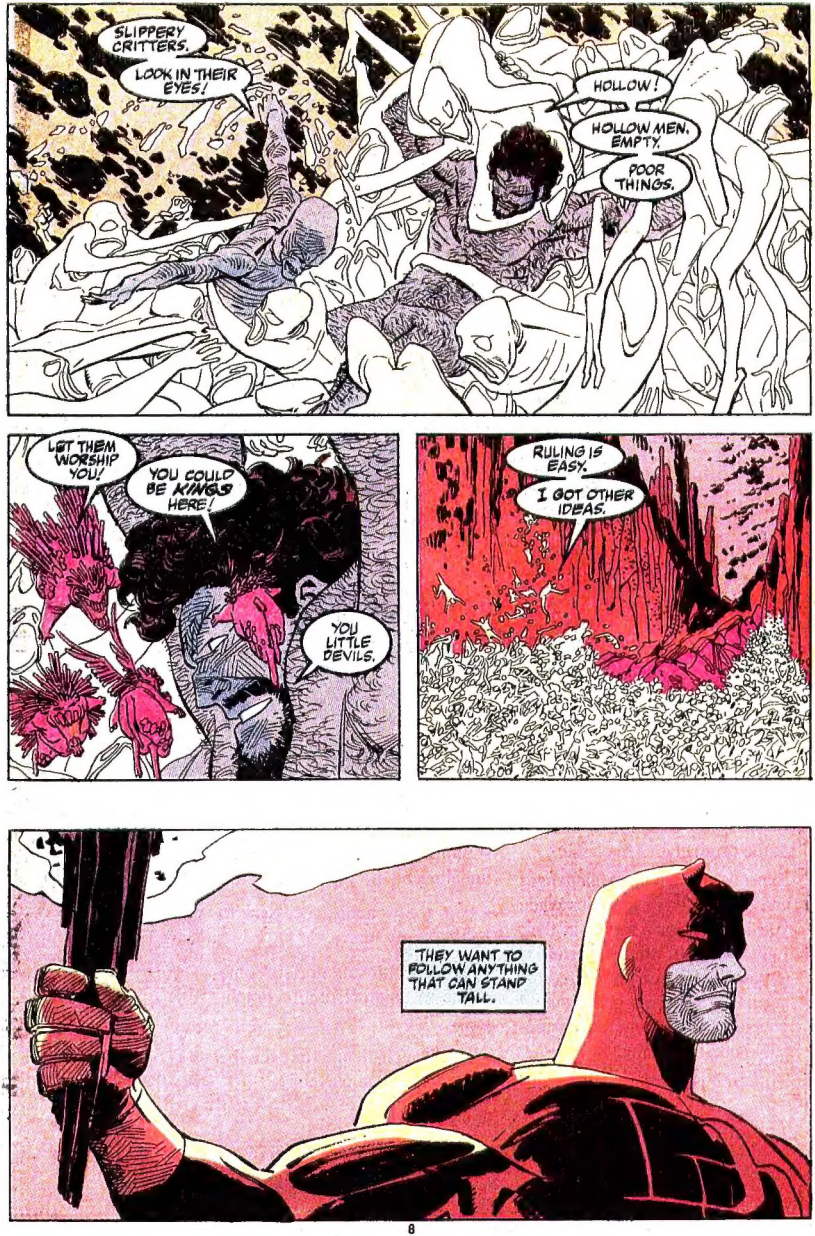
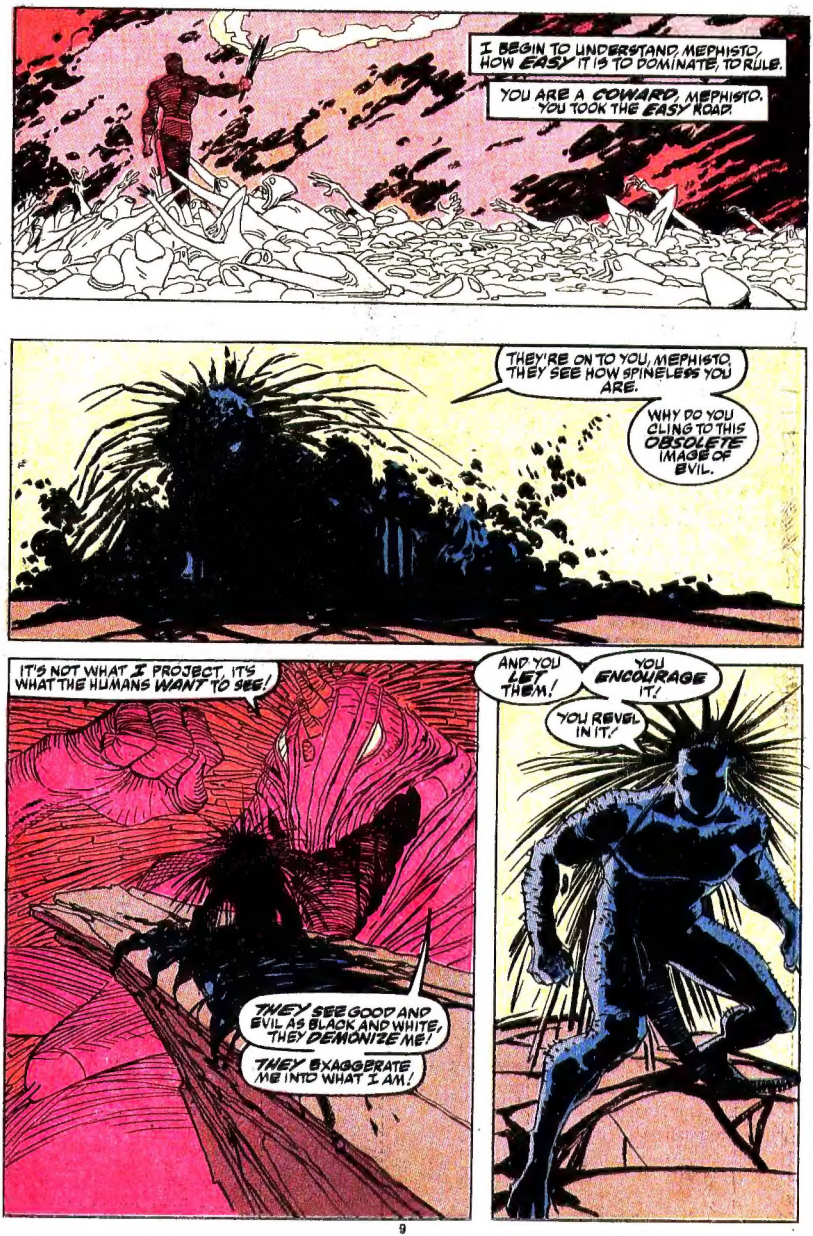

HSSSSST! DAREDEVIL!
YOUR THOUGHTS ARE CORRECT-- BUT BE CAREFUL LEST YOU LET YOUR PURE FLAME MIX WITH THE FLAMES OF HELL!
HOLD YOUR TORCH HIGH OR IT WILL BE YOUR DOWNFALL!
HELP THY ENEMY.
ALL FOR A PURPOSE. MEPHISTO DOESN'T REALIZE IT YET, BUT WHEN HE CREATED ME---
---HE CREATED HIS ASSASSIN.
I HEARD THAT!
EXPLAIN YOUR BETRAYAL, BLACKHEART!
THESE HUMANS MAKE YOU LOOK AS A FOOL, MEPHISTO!
THEY ARE STRONG, THEY KNOW WHO THEY ARE!
YOU STILL CLING TO SOME IDEA OF DEPENDENCE, AND SOVEREIGNTY, SOME IDEA OF RULERSHIP!
BUT HUMANS REJECT YOU, BECAUSE THEY ARE INDEPENDENT, LIBERATED! THE WORLD IS CHANGING AND SO IS ITS DEFINITION OF HELL!

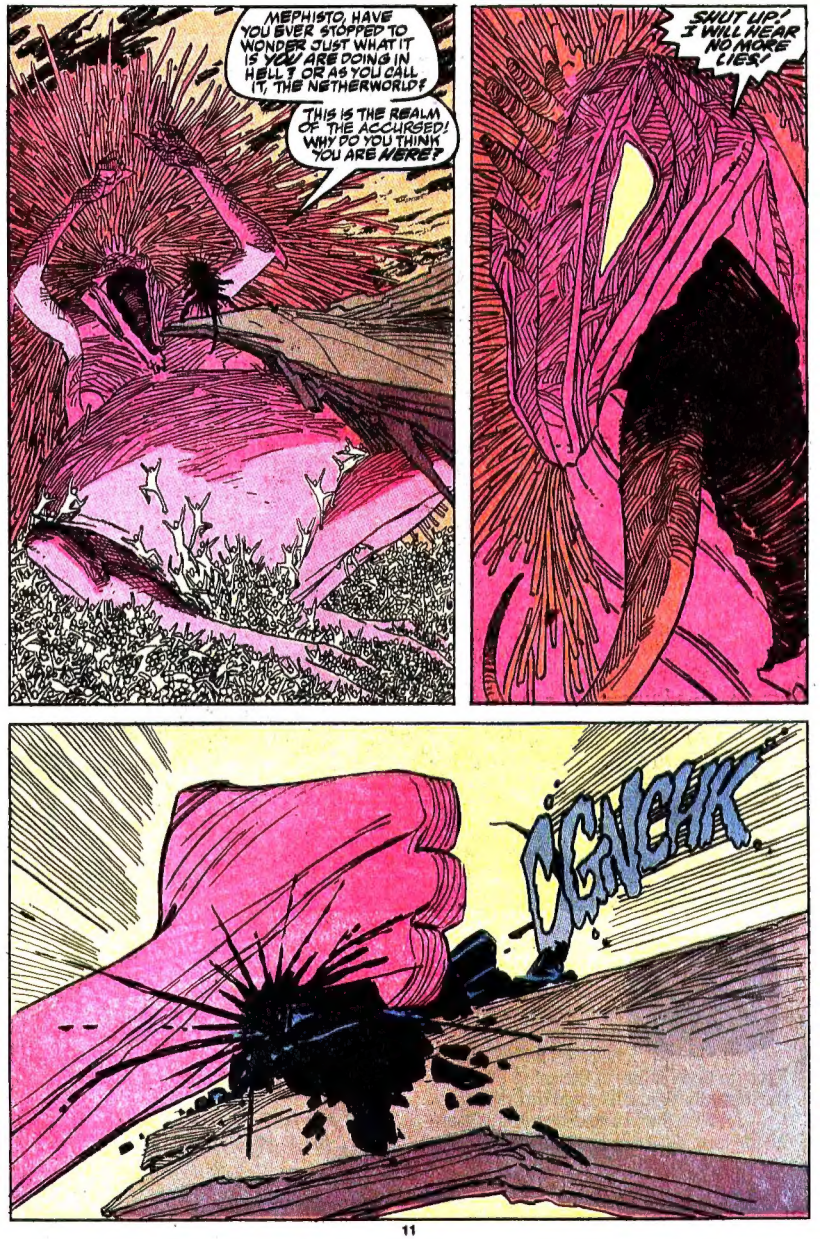

THE WORLD OVER IS REJECTING DICTATORSHIPS AND MONARCHIES AND REGIMES OF CONTROL!
YET YOU PERSIST IN YOUR AUTHORITARIAN RULE AND GAME-PLAYING!
YOU'RE OLD AND TIRED AND ARCHAIC, MEPHISTO!
A DINOSAUR!
MAKE WAY FOR THE NEW ORDER---
SKUSH!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, MY SON?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

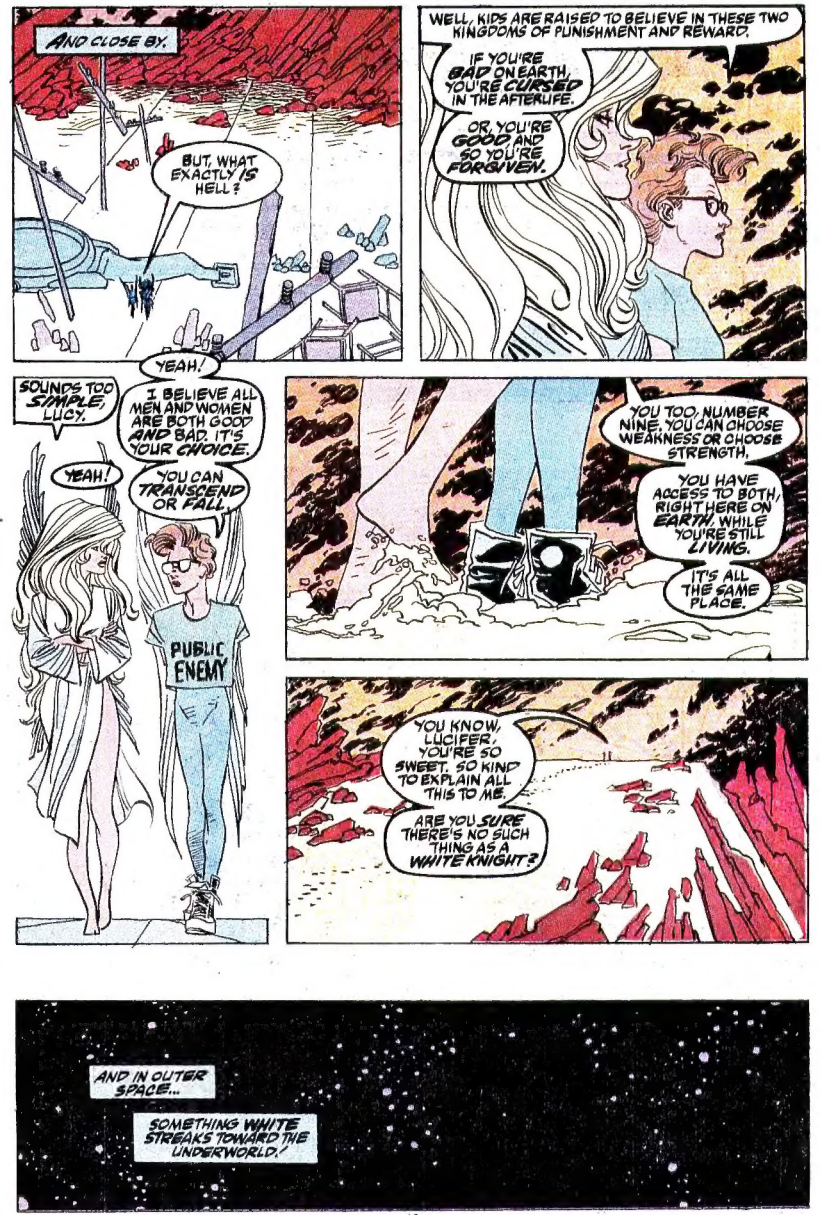
ELSEWHERE.
BRANDY, WE GOTTA FIND DAREDEVIL.
WELL, WE CAN ONLY ASSUME EVERYONE'S HEADING TO THE CENTER OF THE REALM.
BUT YOUR ANGEL TOLD US IT'S A DUMB PLACE.
POPE! THAT WASN'T MY ANGEL. AND HE SAID TO HEAD TOWARDS WHERE IT LOOKS A BIT RETARDED AND ARCHAIC.
IT'S THE OLD FIRE-AND-BRIMSTONE DANTESQUE HELL, WHERE SOME DEMON NAMED MEPHISTO RULES WHAT HE CALLS THE "NETHERWORLD."
TO GET OUT OF THE KINGDOM YOU GOTTA ASK THE RULER THE WAY TO THE EXIT.
WHAT IF THERE IS NO EXIT?
UH... WELL...
HEY! LET GO!
HELP! BRANDY!
OUCH!
CLINCH!

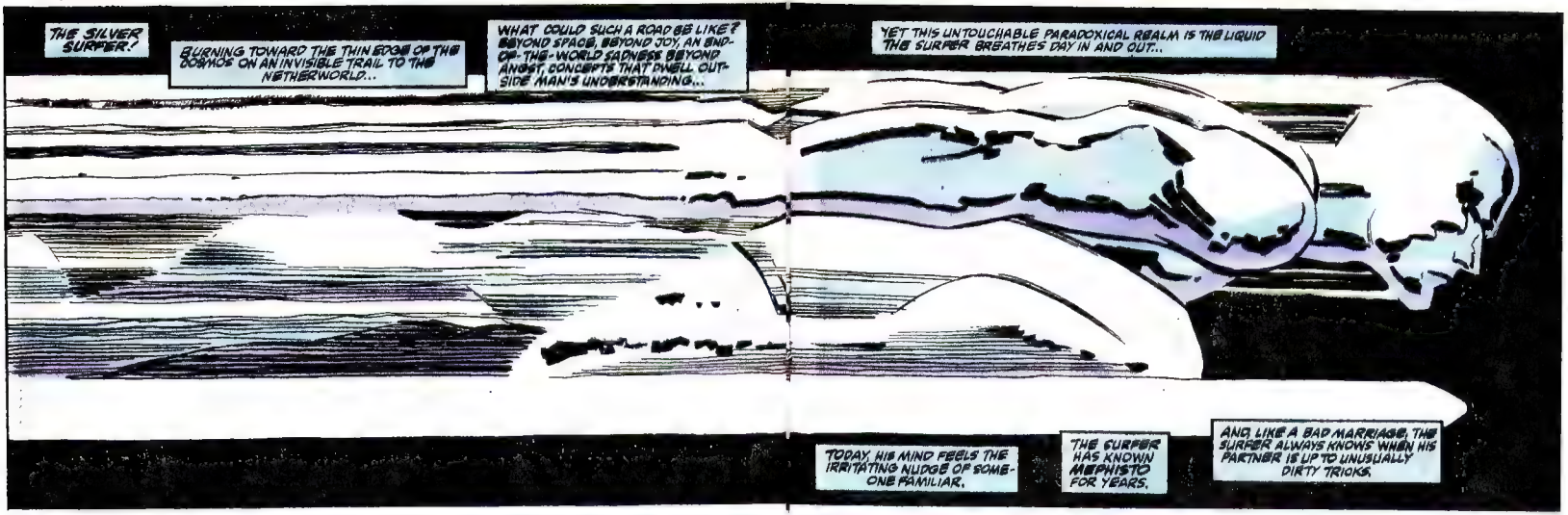

POPE!
JUST GRAB ME--
--AND HANG ON!
NEARBY, OTHER TRAVELERS... THE INHUMANS GORGON AND KARNAK...
WE'RE DEFINITELY HEADING TOWARDS SOME KIND OF VORTEX, GORGON.
YEAH, IT'S GETTING HOTTER, IT'S WHERE THOSE CHERUB-DEMONS SAID TO GO.
YEAH, BUT WHY DID THEY KEEP GIGGLING ABOUT IT?
WHO KNOWS? MAYBE IT'S A FUN PLACE!
HEY! THE GROUND'S ALIVE!


SLIPPERY CRITTERS.
LOOK IN THEIR EYES!
HOLLOW!
HOLLOW MEN. EMPTY.
POOR THINGS.
LET THEM WORSHIP YOU!
YOU COULD BE KINGS HERE!
YOU LITTLE DEVILS.
RULING IS EASY.
I GOT OTHER IDEAS.
THEY WANT TO FOLLOW ANYTHING THAT CAN STAND TALL.

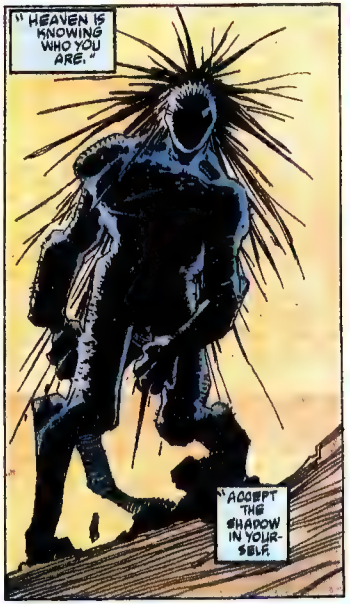

I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND, MEPHISTO, HOW EASY IT IS TO DOMINATE, TO RULE.
YOU ARE A COWARD, MEPHISTO. YOU TOOK THE EASY ROAD.
THEY'RE ON TO YOU, MEPHISTO. THEY SEE HOW SPINELESS YOU ARE.
WHY DO YOU CLING TO THIS OBSOLETE IMAGE OF EVIL.
IT'S NOT WHAT I PROJECT, IT'S WHAT THE HUMANS WANT TO SEE!
THEY SEE GOOD AND EVIL AS BLACK AND WHITE, THEY DEMONIZE ME!
THEY EXAGGERATE ME INTO WHAT I AM!
AND YOU LET THEM!
YOU ENCOURAGE IT!
YOU REVEL IN IT!

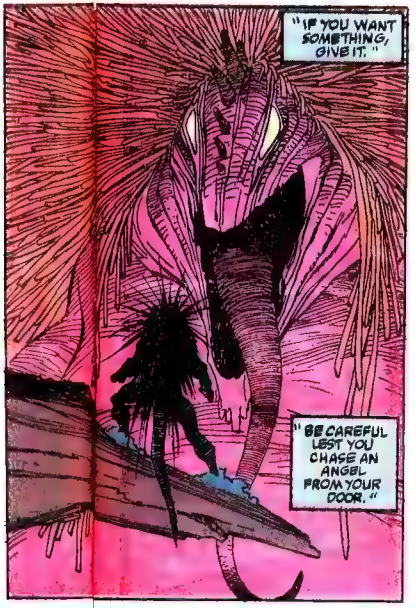

MEPHISTO, HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED TO WONDER JUST WHAT IT IS YOU ARE DOING IN HELL? OR AS YOU CALL IT, THE NETHERWORLD?
THIS IS THE REALM OF THE ACCURSED! WHY DO YOU THINK YOU ARE HERE?
SHUT UP! I WILL HEAR NO MORE LIES!
CRACHK

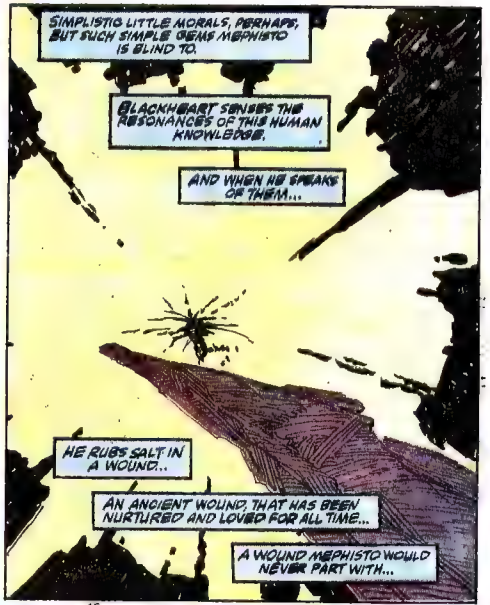

AND CLOSE BY.
BUT, WHAT EXACTLY IS HELL?
WELL, KIDS ARE RAISED TO BELIEVE IN THESE TWO KINGDOMS OF PUNISHMENT AND REWARD.
IF YOU'RE BAD ON EARTH, YOU'RE CURSED IN THE AFTERLIFE.
OR, YOU'RE GOOD AND SO YOU'RE FORGIVEN.
YEAH!
SOUNDS TOO SIMPLE, LUCY.
I BELIEVE ALL MEN AND WOMEN ARE BOTH GOOD AND BAD. IT'S YOUR CHOICE.
YEAH!
YOU CAN TRANSCEND OR FALL.
PUBLIC ENEMY
YOU TOO, NUMBER NINE. YOU CAN CHOOSE WEAKNESS OR CHOOSE STRENGTH.
YOU HAVE ACCESS TO BOTH, RIGHT HERE ON EARTH, WHILE YOU'RE STILL LIVING.
IT'S ALL THE SAME PLACE.
YOU KNOW, LUCIFER, YOU'RE SO SWEET, SO KIND TO EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO ME.
ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A WHITE KNIGHT?
AND IN OUTER SPACE...
SOMETHING WHITE STREAKS TOWARD THE UNDERWORLD.


THE SILVER SURFER!
BURNING TOWARD THE THIN EDGE OF THE COSMOS ON AN INVISIBLE TRAIL TO THE NETHERWORLD...
WHAT COULD SUCH A ROAD BE LIKE? BEYOND SPACE, BEYOND JOY, AN END-OF-THE-WORLD SADNESS BEYOND ANGST, CONCEPTS THAT DWELL OUTSIDE MAN'S UNDERSTANDING...
YET THIS UNTOUCHABLE PARADOXICAL REALM IS THE LIQUID THE SURFER BREATHES DAY IN AND OUT...
TODAY, HIS MIND FEELS THE IRRITATING NUDGE OF SOMEONE FAMILIAR.
THE SURFER HAS KNOWN MEPHISTO FOR YEARS.
AND, LIKE A BAD MARRIAGE, THE SURFER ALWAYS KNOWS WHEN HIS PARTNER IS UP TO UNUSUALLY DIRTY TRICKS.

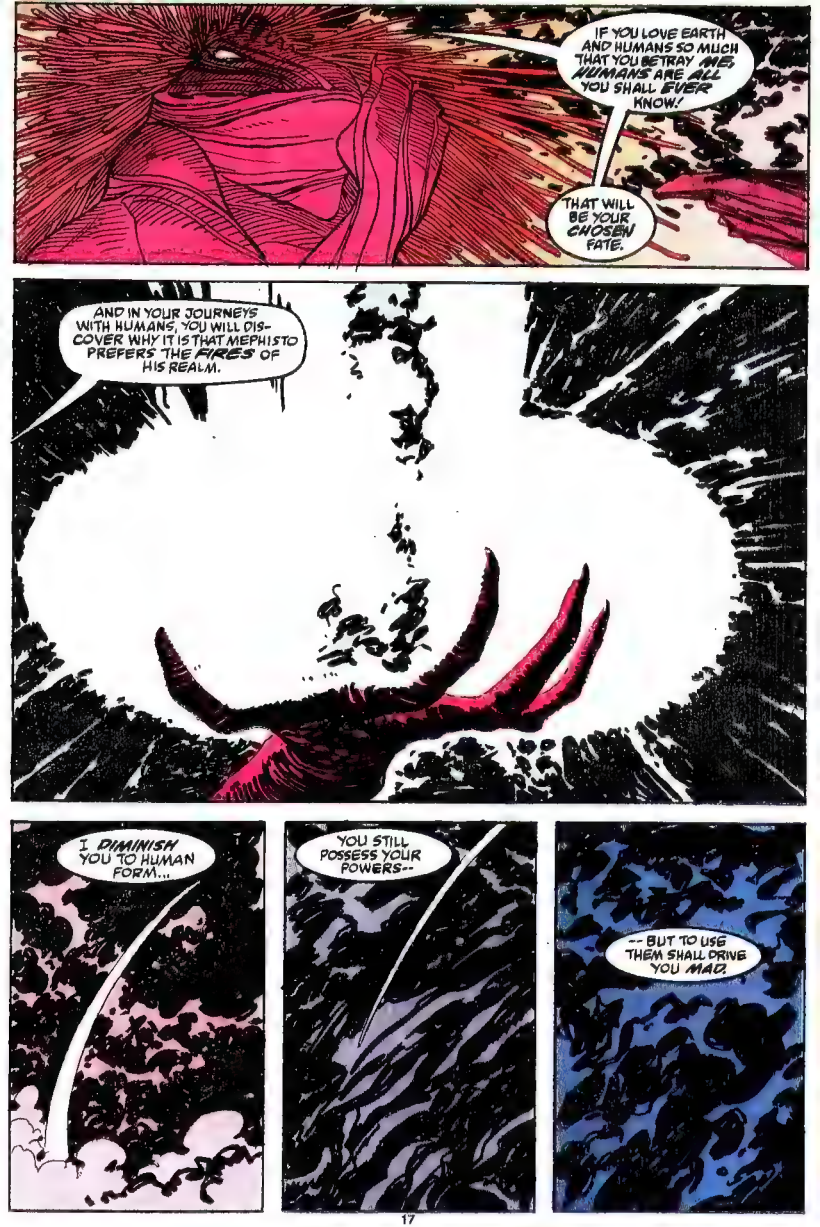
AND IN THAT NETHER-REALM...
THE BATTLING DEVILS SEE ONLY FLAME AND BRIMSTONE, THE IRREDEEMABLE NO-EXIT OF THEIR OWN CHARRED SOULS.
IN THIS SAME UNDERWORLD HUMANS SAW OTHER THINGS, LEARNED THINGS.

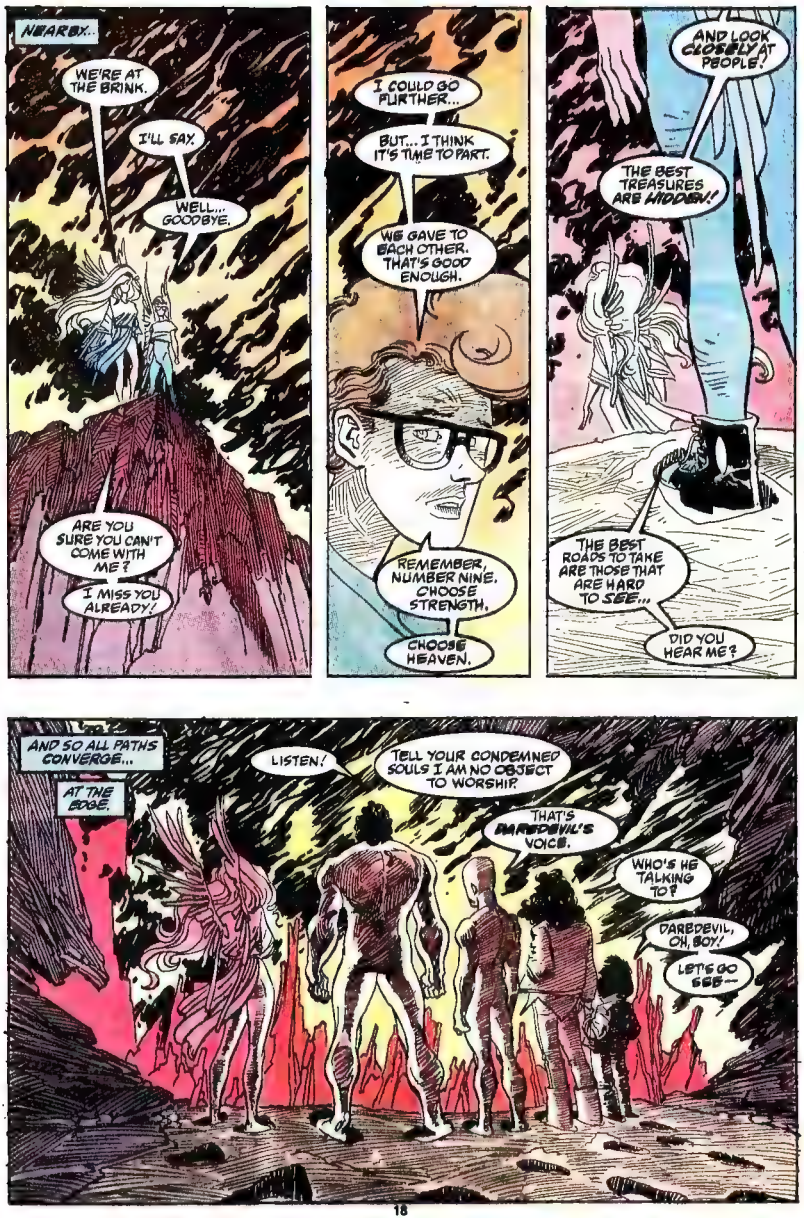

"HEAVEN IS KNOWING WHO YOU ARE."
"ACCEPT THE SHADOW IN YOURSELF.


"IF YOU WANT SOMETHING, GIVE IT."
"BE CAREFUL LEST YOU CHASE AN ANGEL FROM YOUR DOOR."

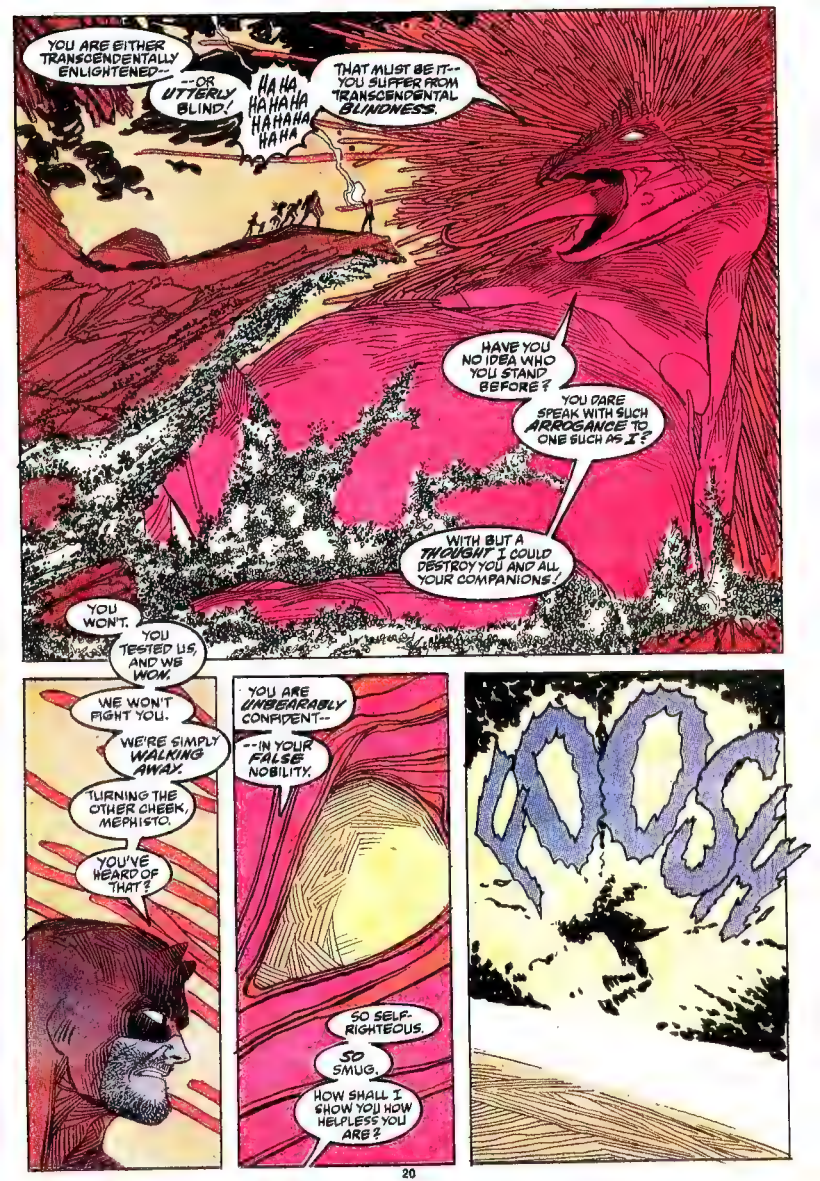

SIMPLISTIC LITTLE MORALS, PERHAPS, BUT SUCH SIMPLES GENS MEPHISTO IS BLIND TO.
BLACKHEART SENSES THE RESONANCES OF THIS HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.
AND WHEN HE SPEAKS OF THEM...
HE RUBS SALT IN A WOUND...
AN ANCIENT WOUND, THAT HAS BEEN NURTURED AND LOVED FOR ALL TIME...
A WOUND MEPHISTO WOULD NEVER PART WITH...

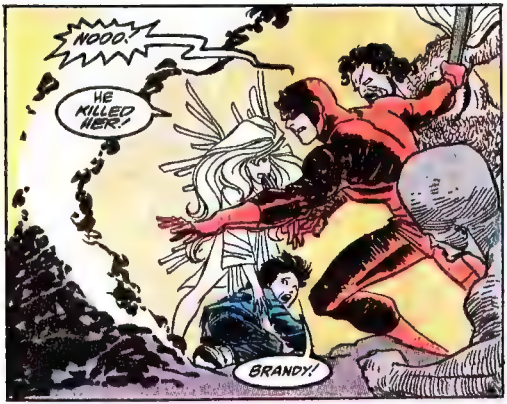
HE SILENCES BLACKHEART OVER AND OVER.
LIKE TRYING TO SHOVE A PERSISTENT THOUGHT OUT OF HIS BRAIN.
IMPOSSIBLY, IT RE-FORMS AGAIN...
MEPHISTO!
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, HOW YOU CRUSH MAN--
-- THERE IS SOMETHING RELENTLESS IN HIS SPIRIT.
LIKE COCKROACHES, STUBBORN AND DETERMINED. EVEN IF YOU DESTROYED THE WHOLE WORLD, THEY'D CRAWL BACK UP AND SURVIVE.
AS LONG AS AN EMBER BURNS, A FLAME CAN BE RE-KINDLED.
NOW, BLACKHEART, YOU LISTEN TO YOUR CREATOR, YOU LISTEN TO MEPHISTO.
IN THE BEGINNING OF TIME, I TOO, HAD CONTRARY IDEAS!
AND FOR THIS I WAS FLUNG AWAY, EXILED!


IF YOU LOVE EARTH AND HUMANS SO MUCH THAT YOU BETRAY ME, HUMANS ARE ALL YOU SHALL EVER KNOW!
THAT WILL BE YOUR CHOSEN FATE.
AND IN YOUR JOURNEYS WITH HUMANS, YOU WILL DISCOVER WHY IT IS THAT MEPHISTO PREFERS THE FIRES OF HIS REALM.
I DIMINISH YOU TO HUMAN FORM...
YOU STILL POSSESS YOUR POWERS--
-- BUT TO USE THEM SHALL DRIVE YOU MAD.


NEARBY...
WE'RE AT THE BRINK.
I'LL SAY.
WELL... GOODBYE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T COME WITH ME?
I MISS YOU ALREADY.
I COULD GO FURTHER...
BUT... I THINK IT'S TIME TO PART.
WE GAVE TO EACH OTHER. THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH.
REMEMBER, NUMBER NINE. CHOOSE STRENGTH.
CHOOSE HEAVEN.
AND LOOK CLOSELY AT PEOPLE!
THE BEST TREASURES ARE HIDDEN!
THE BEST ROADS TO TAKE ARE THOSE THAT ARE HARD TO SEE...
DID YOU HEAR ME?
AND SO ALL PATHS CONVERGE...
AT THE EDGE.
LISTEN!
TELL YOUR CONDEMNED SOULS I AM NO OBJECT TO WORSHIP.
THAT'S DAREDEVIL'S VOICE.
WHO'S HE TALKING TO?
DAREDEVIL. OH, BOY!
LET'S GO SEE—

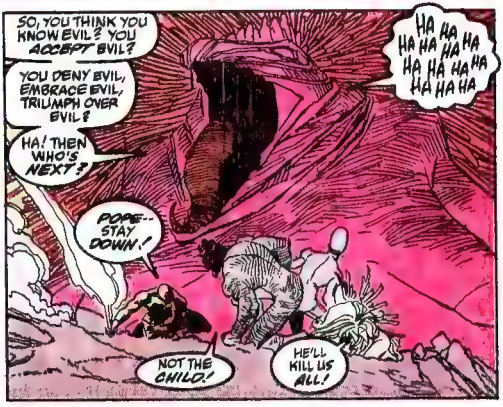
YaaAAALP!
POPE!
GOTCHA!
ALL RIGHT, BRANDY, YOU SAVED HIM.
WOW! SHE'S FASTER THAN US INHUMANS!
OH, MY GOD--
--LOOK WHO HE'S TALKING TO.
I AM NO KING. I WILL HAVE NO SUBJECTS. THAT IS THE DEVIL'S INTENTION.
THAT IS YOUR FATE. AND WHY? WHY TAKE THAT WAY OUT, MEPHISTO?
HUMANS KNOW THEY ARE BOTH GOOD AND EVIL AT THE SAME TIME.
WE ACCEPT THAT PARADOX! THAT'S WHY WE'RE FREE.
THAT IS OUR LIBERATION, AND OUR "HELL."
YOU CAN'T SHOW US ANYTHING DOWN HERE WE DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW.
FREEDOM CAN BE PARALYZING.
IF YOU LET IT BE.
PERHAPS, MEPHISTO--
--IT IS FREEDOM YOU FEAR?


YOU ARE EITHER TRANSCENDENTALLY ENLIGHTENED--
--OR UTTERLY BLIND!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
THAT MUST BE IT--YOU SUFFER FROM TRANSCENDENTAL BLINDNESS.
HAVE YOU NO IDEA WHO YOU STAND BEFORE?
YOU DARE SPEAK WITH SUCH ARROGANCE TO ONE SUCH AS I?
WITH BUT A THOUGHT I COULD DESTROY YOU AND ALL YOUR COMPANIONS!
YOU WON'T.
YOU TESTED US, AND WE WON.
WE WON'T FIGHT YOU.
WE'RE SIMPLY WALKING AWAY.
TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK, MEPHISTO.
YOU'VE HEARD OF THAT?
YOU ARE UNBEARABLY CONFIDENT--
--IN YOUR FALSE NOBILITY.
SO SELF-RIGHTEOUS.
SO SMUG.
HOW SHALL I SHOW YOU HOW HELPLESS YOU ARE?
KOOF

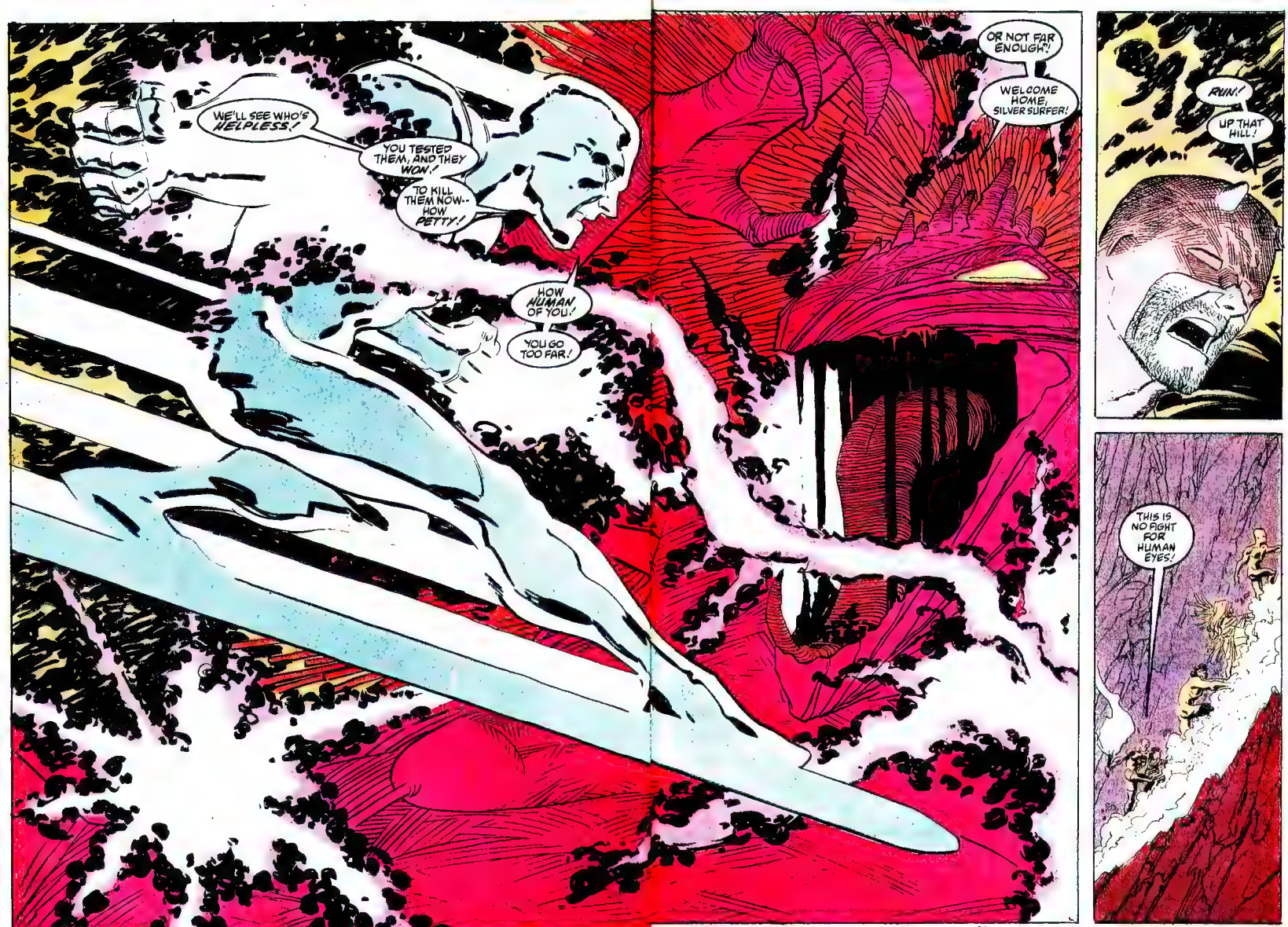

NOOO.
HE KILLED HER!
BRANDY!

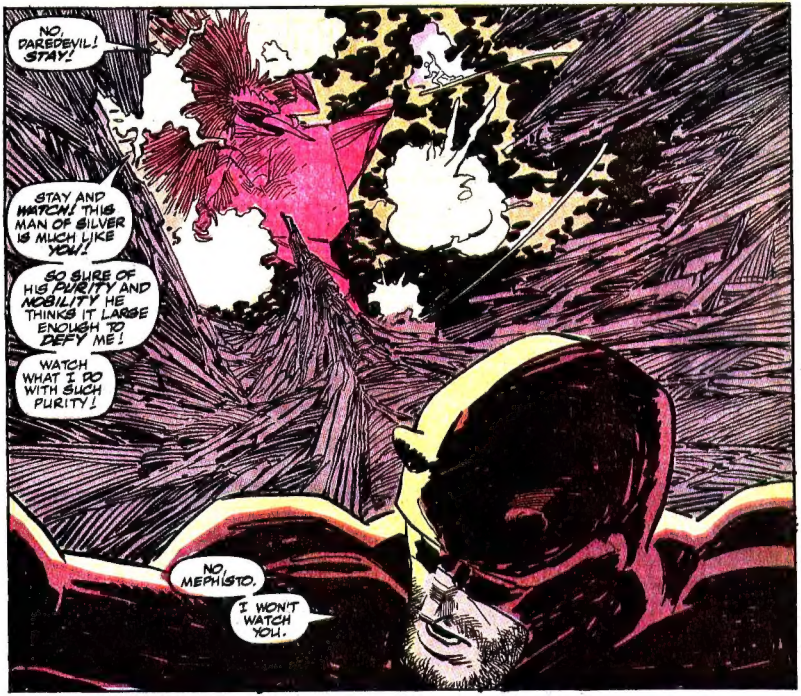
ASHES...

JUST ASHES...


SO, YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVIL? YOU ACCEPT EVIL?
YOU DENY EVIL, EMBRACE EVIL, TRIUMPH OVER EVIL?
HA! THEN WHO'S NEXT?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
POPE! STAY DOWN!
NOT THE CHILD!
HE'LL KILL US ALL!

VOOOSH!
AAAARRR!
ENOUGH, MEPHISTO!


WE'LL SEE WHO'S HELPLESS!
YOU TESTED THEM, AND THEY WON!
TO KILL THEM NOW-- HOW PETTY!
HOW HUMAN OF YOU!
YOU GO TOO FAR!
OR NOT FAR ENOUGH!
WELCOME HOME, SILVER SURFER!
RUN!
UP THAT HILL!
THIS IS NO FIGHT FOR HUMAN EYES!


NO, DAREDEVIL! STAY!
STAY AND WATCH! THIS MAN OF SILVER IS MUCH LIKE YOU!
SO SURE OF HIS PURITY AND NOBILITY HE THINKS IT LARGE ENOUGH TO DEFY ME!
WATCH WHAT I DO WITH SUCH PURITY!
NO, MEPHISTO.
I WON'T WATCH YOU.

BUT THERE IS ANOTHER WATCHING YOU--AND HE FORGIVES YOU, AND I FORGIVE YOU, WE ALL DO FOR ALL TIME--

--AND IT IS OUR LIBERATION!
LIES!
COME BACK HERE! WATCH THIS BATTLE!
BE MY WITNESS!

DAREDEVIL!!!
MEPHISTO SCREAMS THE SCREAM OF A MIND JUST ON THE EDGE OF SOME HORRID COMPREHENSION...
ON THE EDGE BUT NOT QUITE THERE...
A SCREAM THAT WILL ECHO IN HIS OWN REALM FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.

A CLOUD SLIDES BY AND REVEALS THE SUN.
A BUTTERFLY LAZILY CIRCLES A DANDELION.
IT IS A NEW DAY.
AND LIKE ODYSSEUS RETURNING AFTER YEARS AT SEA...
...TO TALK, TO EXPRESS IN WORDS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
...SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.
UHM...
IS EVERYONE--?
AND...THE BOY?
HOME.
WE'LL TAKE HIM--
--HOME.
NUMBER NINE?
WHAT WILL YOU...DO?
I DON'T KNOW.
I MIGHT...
...GO ON, ALONE...
...I GUESS.
BRANDY...
YEAH.
NO, DON'T CRY!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! I'M HAPPY!
THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU.

YOU!
I THOUGHT YOU LEFT ME?
I GUESS IT'S TIME WE--
YEAH.
IT'S BEEN...
YEAH.
YOU WEREN'T READY FOR ME THEN.
YOU ARE NOW.
HEY, LOOK AT THAT.
THE KID, I THINK HE SENSES US.
CHILDREN CAN SEE ANGELS.
THEN THEY GROW UP AND CAN'T SEE US ANYMORE.
THE END.

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR—MICHAEL HEISLER: ASSISTANT EDITOR

c/o MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

To: Devils Advocate
Re: The last year of Daredevil.
Ann, John & Al: Absolute Brilliance!

Eugene M. O'Reilly
(Address withheld by request)
Steckney, IL

Well, on that note, we'd like to draw to a close this month's edition of the Devil's Advocate. We'd like to, but Tom D. and Mark G. frown on that sort of thing, so we'll have to settle for a heart-felt "thanks" and a slight blush.

Dear Comic People,

I have a continuity problem of epic proportions. Follow my logic:

Back in issues #267 and 268, Daredevil left Manhattan in the wake of the Inferno brouhaha. Keep in mind that Daredevil has been keeping the streets of Manhattan safe for many years, or 260 plus issues. So after DD vanishes, wouldn't there be a collective concern by the people of New York? Wouldn't the Daily Bugle run articles about his disappearence? Wouldn't the police search for him? Wouldn't Karen and Foggy lead a search party? After all, DD/Matt has been missing for ten issues to date!!!

Because DD disappeared after demons took over Manhattan, wouldn't New Yorkers assume by now that he was killed by one of them? Or would they assume that he was murdered by Fatman Fisk or Typhoid Mary?

Ol' Hornhead has not been in contact with anyone in New York for about 11 issues. Okay, he did run into Spider-Man in issue #270, but Spidey's been too busy in his own titles to spread the word about Daredevil's whereabouts. There are other Marvel titles that take place in New York—Spider-Man, Fantastic Four, Avengers, to name a few. Why wouldn't DD's disappearence be alluded to in those titles?

And you have some explaining to do. Otherwise, you're telling your readers that you can vanish DD from Manhattan for 11 issues and absolutely no one would realize or care.

John Arcola
2015 East 58th St
Brooklyn, NY 11234

John, Manhattan is populated by approximately fourteen million people daily, each involved in the personal drama of his or her own private life. Within that population in the Marvel Universe, we have at least two dozen heroes which permanently reside there, including Spider-Man, Quasar, Moon Knight, the Avengers, X-Factor, and the Sub-Mariner, to name a few. The bottom line is that DD's "turf" mostly comprised Hell's Kitchen—a part of town few of our heroes frequent—and DD called his own. While DD did his part to see that justice was done in the hottest part of the inner-city melting pot, he was only one man. Chances are, for all the good he did, neither the newspapers or the greater super hero population would probably notice his absence—until it was too late. As for people missing Matt, well, he had dropped out of contact with most of his former associates (check out the confrontation with Foggy in DD #256) long before he dropped out of New York. That doesn't mean that no one has noticed, of course—just that there's not very much at this point that they can *do* about it.

Dear Ann, John Al and all,

Issue #276 of DAREDEVIL was aptly titled "Hollow Victory." The title reflects my opinion of your performance in your long reign over Daredevil's exploits. Month after month your consistency and insight have moved DAREDEVIL closer to being my favorite monthly comic. DD is written and executed with a level of depth and vigor few comics have ever maintained for such a long period of time. No fill ins, no mishaps, and no condescending sub-plots. Your style harkens back to the classic Stan Lee, Gene Colan issues of circa 1968.

But, on that "Hollow Victory" bit you did too good of a job. Your intelligence with the word, your flair with the pencil, and your grace with the brush have somehow alienated some readers. Rumor has it, you've been told to "lighten up." The editors are treading on ground best left untouched.

But I say the trio of talent currently chronicaling DD's exploits are some of the finest in the field. No awards and no pundits. Just quiet, genuine consistency. Keep up the excellent work. There're a few of us out here rooting for you.

Bob Theissen
(Address withheld by request)

Boy oh boy, Bob—Guess your letter makes this the official, first annual "Squelch all the nasty rumors about DAREDEVIL with the bright beacon of truth" letters page. Rumor has it wrong (as the amazing lengths that *this* issue goes wonderfully illustrates)—the only limits that DD can't go to are those that the crazy creative crew can't come up with. And sometimes, we go even further than that! There are those of us over here who're doing a little pulling, as well—though its usually pulling the creative crew off the walls and furniture as the dreaded deadline doom approaches.

Dear Ann and Co.,

What happened to the great subplots and supporting characters that are Marvel's hallmark? Equally as important, why are there so many loose ends and unanswered questions pertaining to Daredevil which so many recent issues seem to have ignored?

About 15 issues ago, Daredevil had a lot of momentum going, and for my money, was the hottest title in Marveldom. The Typhoid Mary storyline was perhaps the best DD since Frank Miller. Abruptly, in issue #262, the storyline was completely abandoned. Matt leaves Manhattan to sort of find himself, and so far we've endured a couple of inventory issues, and the stories about DD taking on a vacuum cleaner and meeting evil personified. Some of the stories were really good, others were pretty lame.

It's been 15 issues. You've taken DD in a new direction, but, unfortunately, the title has been stripped of much of its history and supporting characters. What happened to Karen Page? Does she and all of New York think DD is dead after issue #260? Is Foggy Nelson still practicing law? Is he leading a search for Matt? What happened to Typhoid Mary? Does Matt even think about his lost career and rescuing New York from the Kingpin's reign?

Enough with the storyline digression! It's payback time for Typhoid and Kingpin!

George Corchia
544 Beach 66th Street
Arverne, NY 11692

Just because you haven't seen them in a while doesn't mean we've done away with DD's NYC supporting cast, George. A very different power structure in the New York underworld may be greeting DD on his return, as you'll see if you check out current issues of THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. As for the interim fates of Foggy and Karen, you'll just have to wait as breathlessly as we do. We promise, it'll be worth it!

Dear Fearless Ones,

I've been following the adventures of Daredevil for seven years now. Although the book has had both its good and bad times, it's nevertheless one of the best book Marvel publishes. For me, DD has always been a taciturn, tough and sometimes melancholy kind of a guy. A man with a self-imposed task, sometimes doubting and depressed but never giving in. The perfect character for the dark, disturbing tales told in this comic book.

I've heard that JR, Jr. is going to leave the book. He's really done a good job on it, but if he leaves, I suggest Jorge Zaffino, Jon J. Muth or even the all-time favorite Gene Colan. Anyway, thanks for listening.

Oliver A. May
An Der Lilie 49
4030 Ratingen
West Germany

Hmm. This seems like the best time to talk about...

NEXT ISSUE: DD returns! John Romita Jr. leaves! Huh?! Yes. JR Jr. is taking a temporary leave of absence to work on an extra-special project for Marvel, but *will* return to these pages shortly (honest)! Meanwhile, the Man Without Fear returns to his old stomping grounds and meets up with a certain red-white-and-blue Avenger in a story guest-penciled by NEW WARRIORS artist extraordinaire, *Mark Bagley!* Be here in thirty days for "I HAD A DREAM!"